

The Grizzly
Spring 1997



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MOVING MOUNTAINS ONE KEYSTROKE AT A TIME

a student publication made by the last of the free thinkers

c o n t e n t s

The Grizzly

staffstaffstaffstaffstaff

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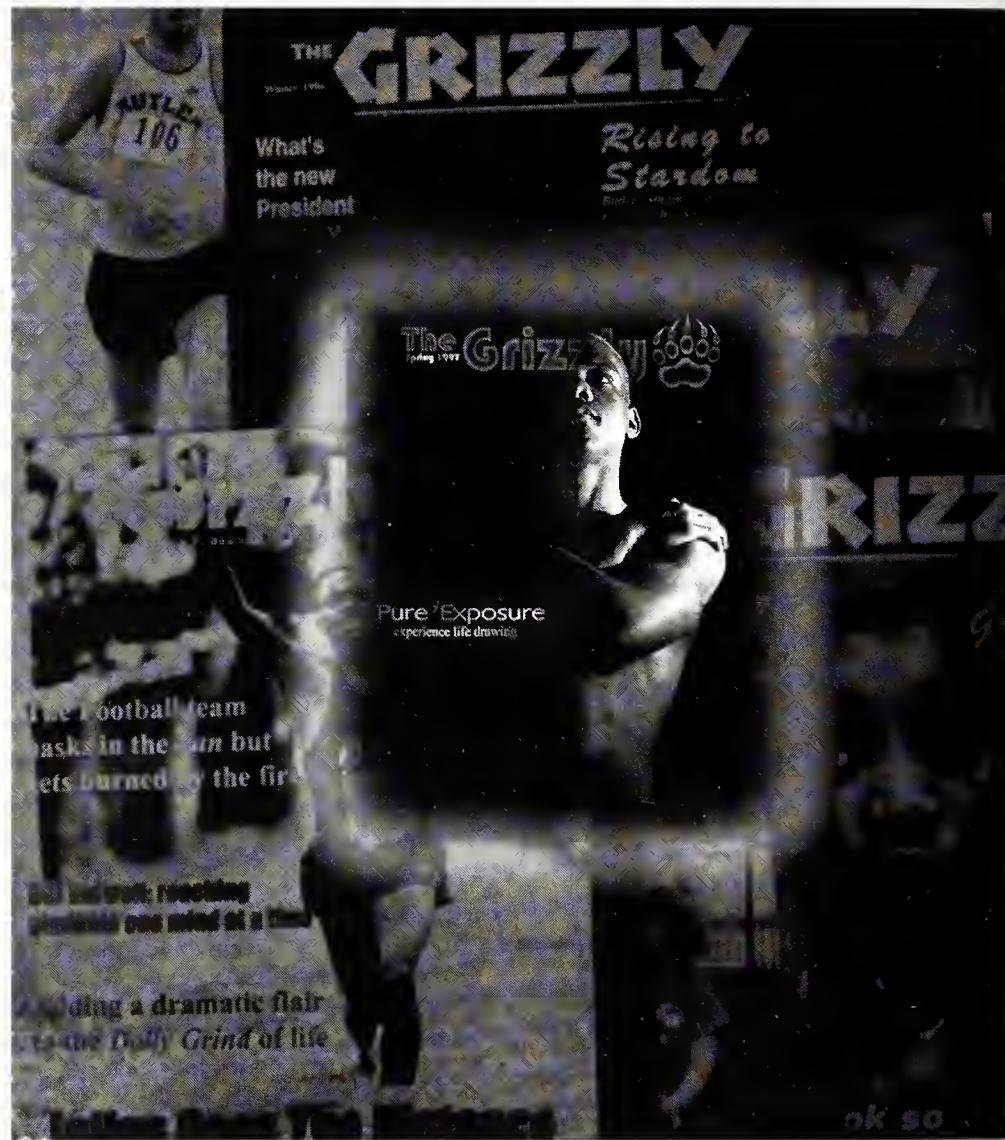
Ska and Techno more than just the next music alternative

words by
Nick Garner

Off the cuff...

We finally got here! This magazine has seen drastic changes since its birth in fall of 1995. Through the evolution of the mag we've changed printers, twice, our advisor was on sabbatical for a semester, and we've seen a constant influx of working staff. We searched our souls looking for identity, (our own and the publication's) and I think we've at least found a good one for the magazine. This is where I wanted the publication to be all year, stories, design, and art. Stories that mean something to students, the trials and tribulations of every day commuting. Stories that look at what really happens at those come one, come all house parties here in El Dorado. In case you ever wondered what our mascot's purpose is, see the historical account of our school symbol. Engaging in social and environmental issues, Vanessa Whiteside analyzes the use of hemp as a fiber source. This is something we in the publishing business must be cognizant of since we are on fiber medium. Editorials tackle affairs that should matter to students. Ryan Wright speaks of the administration's policies to parent us and student complacency, keeping Butler from being all it can be. Art and design that compliment the story, but tell their own tale. When the light dims, shadows become obscure and black. Shutter speeds slow, allowing motion to blur. I have tried to tell stories through photographs at this mysterious threshold that leaves part of the world unseen. After a year of hard work, and sometimes struggle with computers, printing companies, advisors, administrators, fellow students and staff, we got to this point. I am proud to say I've had a hand in the evolution of *The Grizzly* magazine.

Where it will go from here, only time will tell.



Jeff Cooper, Editor

Production Notes

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grizzly gallery

Early January moods at White
Sands National Monument near
Alamagordo, New Mexico.
Photo by Jeff Cooper

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08MCO

trail blazing

Extreme mountain biking
remains a favorite sport in the flint hills

words by Brandon Unrein ☆ photos by Justin Hayworth, Jeff Cooper
Design by Vanessa Whiteside



Topeka sophomore
"Crazy" Carl Bailey flies
off a cliff at Sante Fe Lake west of
Augusta. The experience left Bailey
with a bolstered ego and gripping a
broken bike.

Photo by Justin Hayworth



Setting sun makes for a silhouette of Brandon Unrein at Clinton Lake in Lawrence, Kan. Clinton offers some of the best technical riding in the state.
Photo by Jeff Cooper

Spring fever is here! It's time to come out of winter's hibernation and get outside to enjoy Kansas spring weather. For some, that means pulling out, lubing up the mountain bikes and preparing to hit the trails. From long distance endurance rides, to fast steep downhill descents, there are few things that can compare to the thrill and excitement of mountain biking.

"Riding is kind of like sex. It's the thrill of the whole experience that makes it so enjoyable," according to rider Carl Bailey.

Nearby Kansas trails let the rider experience some of the most scenic land anywhere. Every so often, mountain bikers must stop, catch their breath, and simply take in the beauty of nature. After all, there's a lot to gaze upon when you're not dodging roots and rocks and other rid-

ers. And every trail gives the rider something to reflect upon when surrounded by a variety of wildlife, trees, plant life, and unique landscapes. Riding the trails gives people a chance to get out and see nature in a way most do not. It is not necessary to be a thrill-seeking, death-defying speedracer to enjoy mountain biking. The thrill-seeking side of mountain biking is an added bonus.

"I get a big kick out of mountain biking because I love to be outdoors and riding fast," says *Grizzly* editor in chief and mountain bike fanatic Jeff Cooper. "I like to see everything zipping by my head. I love to feel the rush while riding at extreme speed."

It's a complete and extreme rush when a rider speeds through a downhill descent as fast as his pedal-

ing legs will allow. Extreme riding is all about being a little out of control. When flying downhill through the trees and seeing an abrupt turn up ahead, your mind says SLOOOOOOW DOWN!!! However, there is an excitement bug or something from deep down within that screams FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! The adrenaline starts flowing and all senses are at their peak, knowing that any slight mistake could result in wearing trees. When you make it, you get this little tingling feeling inside, knowing what you have accomplished. If you don't, well, you may be picking bark out of your teeth for a while. It is a part of riding that every rider has to deal with, but riders can't let the fear of accidents control their ride. The goal of riding is to keep wipeouts to a minimum. "I hope



"Riding is kind of like sex...it's the
thrill of the whole experience."
-Crazy Carl Bailey

Photo sequence
illustrating
Bailey's 20'
drop from a cliff.
Photos this page
by Jeff Cooper.



Speed takes over when zipping past roots, trees and nature's critters.
Photo by Jeff Cooper



to have fun without eatin' it," says El Dorado sophomore and rider Brad Newby.

In early March the *Grizzly* staff rounded up a handful of Butler students for a ride at Santa Fe lake. The riders were: Carl Bailey (a.k.a. Crazy Carl); Brad Newby, Paul Bethel, Jeff Cooper, and myself participated in the ride. We all met at the lake at three o'clock; we did some last minute bike repairs before we hit the trails. Then, we headed to the trails behind the dam at the lake. One by one, we blazed up and down steep hills, around sharp turns, and through water and mud. It felt like I was riding a roller coaster, except, this time I was in control of steering. As we were blazing through the trails, it did not take us long to find ourselves covered in a little mud either.

"Kansas trails have mud, whereas Utah, California, Arizona, New Mexico, other places where I have ridden, simply don't have that much. I like to go down there and get sloppy," says Cooper.

At the bottom of the first hill was a small stream to cross. And when we ran through it, water and mud exploded everywhere, just like shrapnel from a bomb. Some of the valleys were completely mud-infested. As we continued to ride, Crazy Carl had his eye on one particular jump the whole time, and it was not an ordinary jump either. He thought of jumping off a cliff at least 20 feet high into a small creek below the cliff. Carl walked up to the edge of the cliff and thought to himself, "It was a long way down but I am going to do it no matter what as long as the creek is deep enough." He then climbed down into the water to



(cont. pg 11)

7 Deadly Sins



Ryan Wright † L a s t o f t h e F r e e T h i n k e r s

In America we have certain inalienable rights that are guaranteed to us by the Constitution. Of those rights, the number one right is the right to free speech.

This freedom is supposed to be guaranteed to all Americans. However, on this campus it is not. The only area that there is true freedom of speech, and it still comes with restrictions, is the student publications. It is this freedom that allows me to sit here and write this column. It is also that freedom which allows the *Lantern* to misspell words, and have grammatical errors, but nevertheless, the freedom is there.

However, don't think for a minute that certain members of the administration would not like to censor us. Fortunately there are still some souls who have come in from the backwoods enough to realize that censorship can not be tolerated. Through this column I hope to point out some "little gray areas" for which this campus is quickly becoming known.

1) Having freedom of speech in this *public* college is not the case for the typical student. For instance, let's say that a student needs a ride home or they need a roommate. At any other college in the state you would be allowed to put up a note or two on a bulletin board, but that is not the story here at Butler. Students are not allowed to put up any information without first getting the permission and "stamp" (literally) of permission from the vice-president for student services, Bill Rinkenbaugh.

The thought of even having to use a stamp to put up information is unimaginable, and unacceptable. This campus is filled with public buildings that have been paid for with public funds, yours and mine included. What this really means is that Rinkenbaugh doesn't have enough real work to do, which would keep him busy like his counterparts at other state schools.

2) As a student and an American, it is policies like these that insult me and my intelligence, and it should insult yours. It was not so long ago that the *Lantern* wrote about gun control. In response they received letters both pro and con to the argument. Well, students where are your letters of complaint now? The truth is that students on this campus have been complacent for too long.

While not everything has to be a federal case, legitimate cases like these must be fought. That is what "Gen-

eration X" is all about. Plus, if you forgot, this is what college is all about: sharing learning and experiencing life. It is about meeting people you don't understand and learning what makes them different from you. It is about asking questions regarding who you are and who you want to be and finding out the answers...good or bad. It is college and it is youth and it is challenging authority in a constructive manner and making change happen.

3) Do you care, fellow students, that our fees have been raised for next year? While it is only a few dollars, and many of us are on scholarship, the trustees have been raising tuition a few dollars each year for nearly a decade. It is to the point now where we pay some of the highest fees in the state. Plus, as one of my wise instructors said, "...if you are selling a product and your sales go down, you don't raise the price of the product. Trim your budget and lower the price or make due." That statement seems pretty logical to me. But do our well established trustees know this? No, probably not.

I have digressed, but the point I am trying to make is that the growth process cannot occur if you have an overbearing administration and a complacent student body. If you are scared of "free thinking" then you are ignorant of the American ideal.

This is why I have chosen to write about some of our school's interesting and questionable policies. The response I receive is that I am against the administration. This is not true. But if being "against" the administration is what it takes, then you may continue to think that way and let the cards fall where they may. Put simply this is not true, and I would favor an open forum for students to discuss with administrators their concerns. If you are committing crimes against the Constitution, however, then you are out of line and I will tell you.

4) Let's look at some public official's for a minute, Dan McFadden. Well, let's just say that he has the job we all are looking for. He receives free room and board for his family, and all he has to do is walk around and keep the dorms "under control." Is it fair to place our foreign speaking students with the scum of Butler dorms, so they could not possibly enjoy a safe and secure learning environment, that might I add they paid dearly for? Is it fair to let students tear up the buildings and make the janitors come through

and have to clean it up? Oh, isn't it also against the fire code for beds to be out in the hallways blocking them from easy passage should a fire break out? Probably. Of course all of these things are wrong but to think that they don't happen is foolish. Perhaps, what is more foolish is thinking that Bill Rinkenbaugh would do his job and correct them. Why rock the boat if you live off it?

5) It would be nice if Rinkenbaugh would address these problems, but he is too busy conducting bogus investigations that lead nowhere. Much like the investigation into the phone card fiasco. Let's see...they admitted it, the season is over, but you still don't have enough information...Hey Bill, ever thought about working on an independent counsel for the government?

6) Anyway, about two months ago, I was rollerblading through campus enjoying our beautifully manicured lawns, when out of the blue came the free thinking police. Yep, security was on the case. At first I didn't know what to think of it, I mean we actually have security. I wasn't sure we had security officials who were allowed to do anything but ticket cars and watch basketball games from the stands where Kay Rice, head security, has been known to reside from time to time.

Apparently, I was breaking another "school policy" or something like that. I innocently inquired about this policy because as you may know rollerblading is allowed at all of the major schools of higher education, except this one, and I use the term loosely.

Now security was only doing its job in coming down to break up my fun, but was Spanish instructor Marsha Mawhirter doing her job when she called security? According to Ted Albright, she was the instructor who called to inform security of the rollerbladers. Apparently, Mawhirter, for whatever reason, had enough free time on her hands between busy classes to make these phone calls. Perhaps with the extra money we receive, the school will add another Spanish class so Mawhirter doesn't have to be troubled by these little happenings.

7) The point of this all goes back to freedom or lack thereof, on this campus. If Butler wasn't so busy being our parents and were more concerned with the quality of our education, then maybe our enrollment numbers wouldn't be down. If we needed parents around 24 hours a day, seven days a week, then we would still be in high school.

I really only have this to say to the powers that be: if you outlaw rollerblades, then only outlaws will own rollerblades. Stop with the insanity and just do your jobs, and to quote Pink Floyd, "leave us kids alone!"

So to all of you administrators and instructors who take your jobs too seriously, just do us all a favor and get a dog or a gold fish. That way you can take out all of your frustrations due to not having lives and become more fulfilled as a person. This will, in turn, help your personalities and I wouldn't be surprised if our "numbers" might just start going up again. Remember, students *FIRST*.

check how deep it was. The creek was only about two feet deep. After pondering in deep thought Bailey finally said, "What the hell, I'll jump it."

Right before jumping, Bailey said, "I was just going over the steps and making sure my front end was up when I came off the dirt so I wouldn't do a somersault and break my neck. It was like the calm before the storm when I was sitting up there." Then he was ready to go and said to himself, "Ah *&%%\$, here we go, and I just took off." Bailey picked up good speed before the cliff. He reached the edge and lifted up on the bars pulling his front tire up, launching him in the air.

"It felt like I was in the air for probably a minute. It seemed like I was never coming down," says Bailey. He stayed on his bike the whole way down and into the water, where he and his bike disappeared behind the wall of water created by the splash landing. Suddenly, he jumped up screaming YEEEEAAHH!! Quickly patting himself down to make sure he was not hurt. Carl then looked down to see his tire floating in the water. He picked up his bike and saw that the steel fork holding his tire in place had snapped completely in half. Bailey grabbed both the bike and the loose tire and lifted them above his head like he had just won the Stanley Cup.

"I was on such an adrenaline high that I couldn't feel the water. It felt like it was 80 degrees (It was probably closer to 40 degrees). Even 30 minutes to an hour later, I still couldn't feel anything. I was on such a high. You could not compare it to any kind of high. I mean I have smoked weed, drank beer, and I've had adrenaline highs, but that took the cake," says Bailey.



Most Butler students know the routine.

Up before the sun. Shower, throw on some clothes, then out the door to warm up the car and scrape the ice on the windshield before making the drive to the El Dorado campus.

Commuting becomes a way of life for the majority of students taking classes here. Some students spend as much as two hours a day in their cars, guiding that one-ton missile down the turnpike, passing the time listening to music, putting on their makeup, praying, meditating, eating and reading. Reading? Yes, reading.

"I try to catch up on my reading when I'm driving down the turnpike," says Wichita sophomore Arlene Taylor. "Or I try to refresh myself with the material that my teacher assigned that he's going to be lecturing about as soon as I get there."

OK. That's not a learning technique that Butler instructors endorse, but a casual observer—a commuter himself—has noticed more than a few Butler students reading books and newspapers as they whiz by in their cars.

It's estimated that the 2,200 students taking classes in El Dorado drive between 35 and 40 miles one way, twice a day, on average. That's a lot of miles: 79,200 miles a day, or 396,000 miles a week, or a whopping 6.7 million miles a semester. Whew! That's a lot of tire tread! Taking it one step further, commuting Butler students spend more than \$400,000 a semester on gasoline, and spend a collective 43 days cooped up in their cars.

"I never thought about it that way," says Wichita freshman Mike McClanahan, (cont. on pg 14)

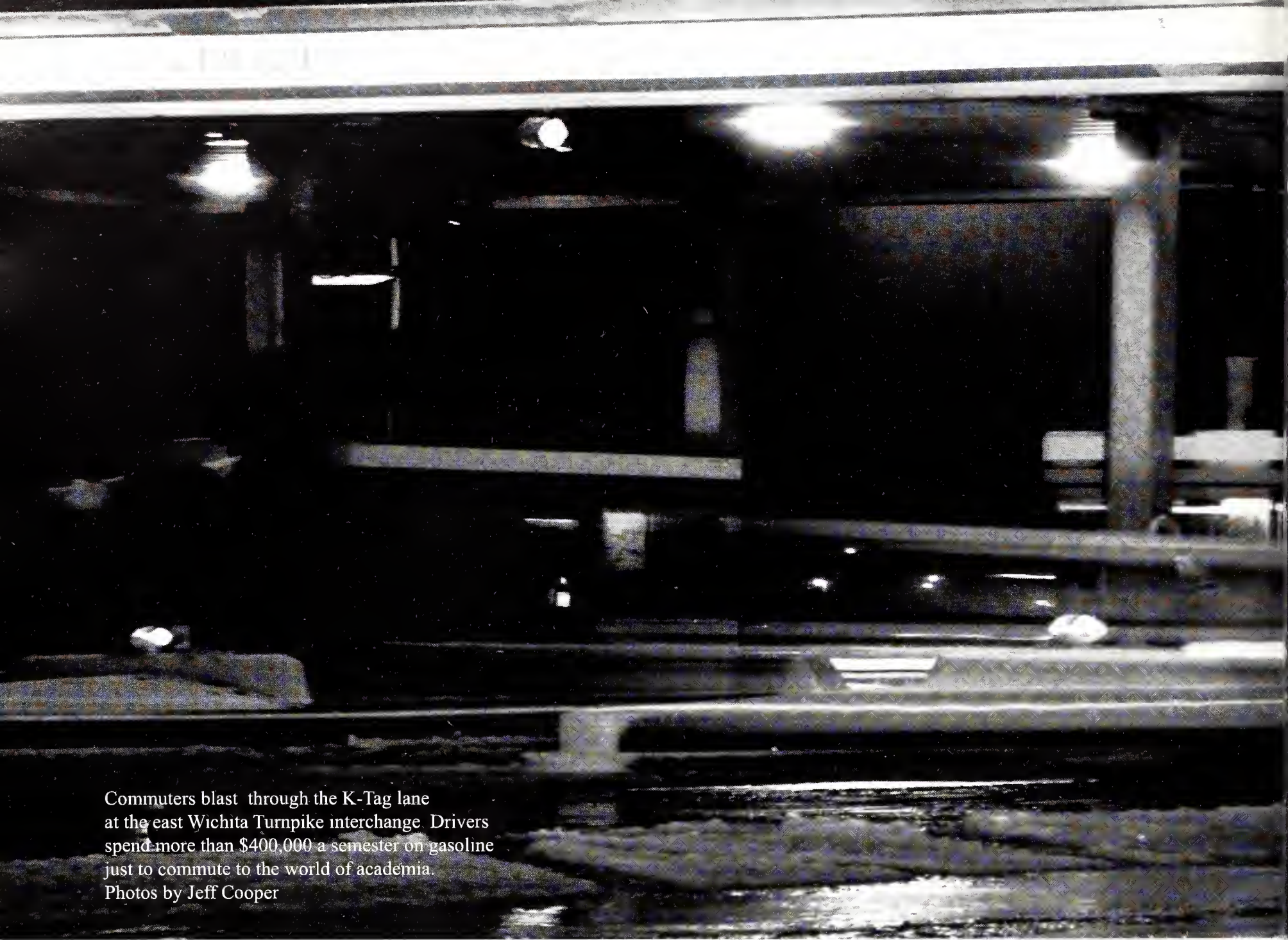




ds by Dave Kratzer ★ photos by Jeff Cooper
design by Vanessa Whiteside

commute

Commuters must brave the elements in order to complete their daily trek to school. Snow and ice made conditions even more difficult on the already dangerous Towanda Avenue.
Photos by Jeff Cooper



Commuters blast through the K-Tag lane at the east Wichita Turnpike interchange. Drivers spend more than \$400,000 a semester on gasoline just to commute to the world of academia. Photos by Jeff Cooper

(cont. from pg 13)

who lives on the west side of the big Sedgwick County city. "All I know is that I drive about 45 miles one way to El Dorado, and by the time I leave my front door and find a parking space at school, it takes about an hour."

Like a lot of traditional students who commute, McClanahan listens to T-95, or he pops in a CD. "I've got to have something to wake me up. I've got an 8 o'clock class on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and at that hour I've gotta crank it up to get me going."

Eureka sophomore Sean Thornton can't pickup a "good station" like T-95 until he gets within a few miles of El Dorado's east city limit, so he relies on his CD player, too. He estimates that he drives about 80 miles a day, five days a week. After four semesters Thornton reckons he's put about 5,440 miles on his car.

"Most of the time, it seems like I sleep the entire trip to school," he laughs. "I've gotten to where I don't even remember how I got there, I've driven it so much."

Nontraditional students might take it easy on T-95 and tune in NPR and All Things Considered, or get in some "reading" of another sort. "I rent books on

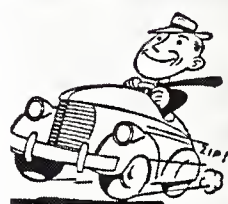
tape at Dillons for 49 cents," reports Jim Bonewitz, who drives each day from Newton. "As much time as I spend in the car, I thought, why not invest in some self-improvement?"

Then there's the matter of eating. If one spends so much time in the car, a growling stomach is going to demand attention sooner or later. Breakfast, you know.

"We stop at McDonald's every morning," says Wendy Williams, a sophomore from Valley Center who carools with her buddy, Jami Ahsmachter, who is also a sophomore from Valley Center.

"A good day begins when you don't spill your coffee or have your breakfast spill down the front of your shirt," Ahsmachter smiles. "That's what happened to me a few times, then you've got to walk into class with big stains all over you. The day just kind of goes downhill from there."

One of the first necessities that Herington freshman Matt McKown invested in when he enrolled at Butler last fall was one of those car travel centers that fits on the console and holds drinks.





"The first day I drove to El Dorado, I spilled a 44-ounce Pepsi all over the car when I hit a bump, so I knew I had to get something to avoid the spills."

One of the first necessities Douglass freshman Steve Jenks invested in when he started commuting to El Dorado was a good set of jumper cables. "My car isn't so dependable, so I need all the help I can get."

"Most of the time it seems like I sleep the entire trip to school. I've gotten to where I don't even know how I got there, I've driven it so much."



Live from Butler County Community College, it's the Campus Edge television news show and 88.1 FM. Every weekday you can tune to 88.1 FM to hear upstart D.J.s playing music, talking about current issues, or hear a basketball or baseball game... if you're near the campus at that is.

The college radio station can only broadcast in a quarter mile radius. The television station, the Campus Edge, produces a half hour news show every other Friday. The show airs on Monday and Tuesday at 8 pm on cable channel 49. The radio and TV stations offer students unique opportunities that they can't get anywhere else. Both classes give students the experience of hands-on training.

Now they can do more. Recently, the Radio/TV branch of the Department of Mass Communications received permission from the board of trustees to purchase new equipment for an audio production studio, a television studio and an editing bay.

"All the equipment purchased is somewhere in the neighborhood of \$35,000," reports Lance Hayes, radio and television instructor. "This new equipment will be a good foundation for Butler's program."

In the not-to-distant past, TV students had to use the Media Resource Center's facilities. The only piece of equipment that belonged to them was a consumer-type video-camera. Now, high tech video switchers, cameras and VCRs have been ordered to bring the program up-to-date.

"We are better off now that we are getting our own equipment," Hayes says. "The MRC has their own obligations, but they've been a lot of help."

Assistant TV producer Eric Lynn says it's about time. "It was tough to work around MRC's schedule. Now we can edit at any given time."

The interest in the radio program saw growth after the first semester it was on the air. Its enrollment doubled. The programming schedule was even changed from three-hour blocks to two hours to allow room for more D.J.s.

Both stations are operated by students. Like any other student publication, it has someone who is in charge. The station manager at 88.1 FM is Tom McClendon, who ensures that things run smoothly. McClendon, who calls himself a "Nontrad," also serves as parent to the rest of the radio bunch.

"The administrative stuff is really my job. But obviously, the kids do what I say, because I'm a little older. Plus I do a lot of things in music, they think that's pretty cool," McClendon says.

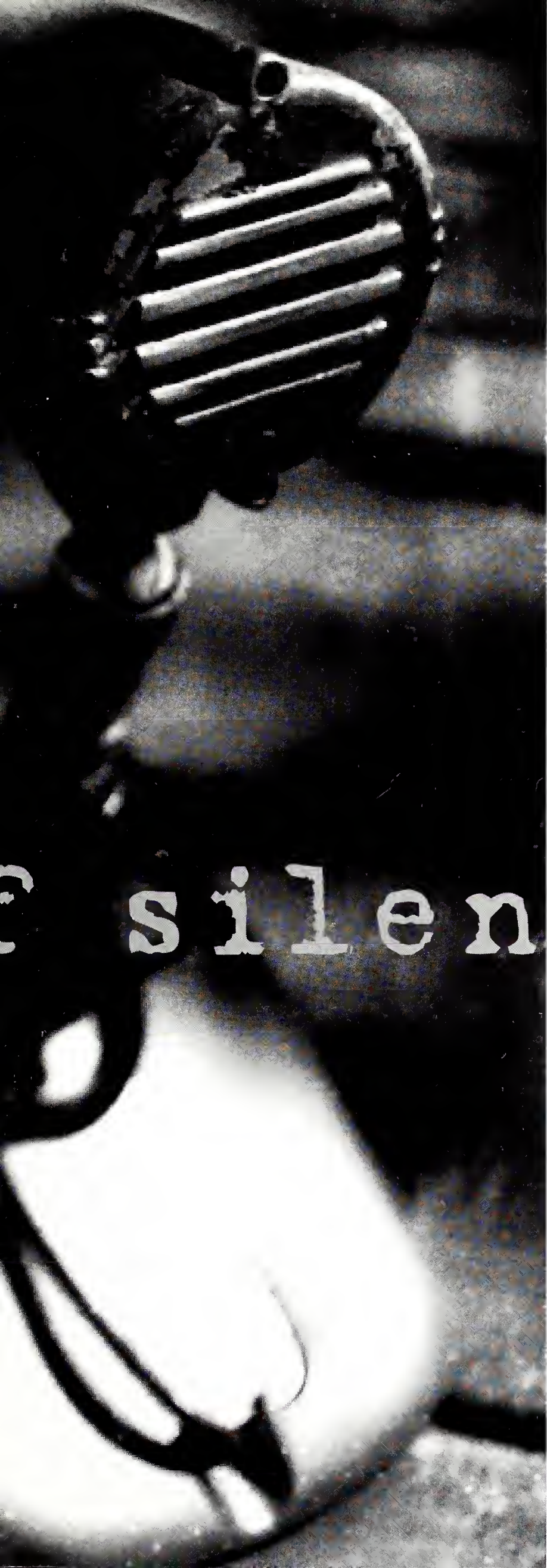
Leadership can take the program a long way, but the technical side must comply as well. The license for the radio station is still hanging in Washington D.C. and not all the audio and video equipment has arrived. But at least a good foundation is set and the program is finally on its feet.

"It's come a long way. But it hasn't come far enough. We should be licensed and on the air rockin by now, and it's not happening," McClendon says.



sound

words by T.J. Killian
photos by Jeff Cooper, Sabrina Steinke



silence



Lance Hayes' TV Production Class prepares to go on the air to the major metro viewing area. The program gives students practical broadcast experience. Photo by Sabrina Steinke



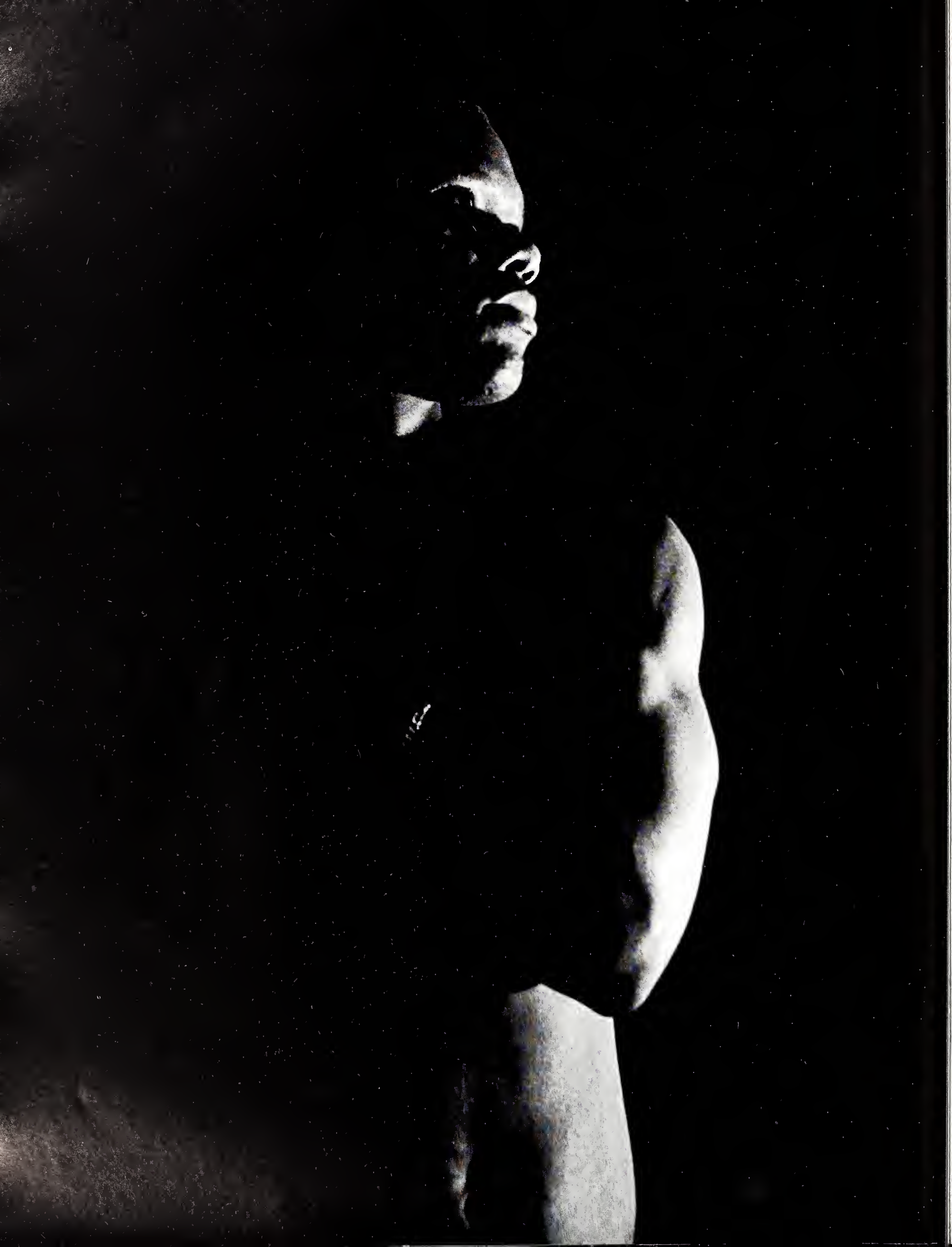
Art: Giving Shape to Life

design by Jeff Cooper
Tim Donnelley
Ryan Wright

art by Jack Baumgartner

photos by Jeff Cooper

words by Dawn Spencer



Are You Naked?

Wanted: people of all sizes and shapes to shed their clothes willingly in front of small groups of people, while retaining their dignity. The job pays \$7.50 an hour and all interested parties should contact life drawing instructor John Oehm at 322-3171.

Sound familiar? Probably not, considering it doesn't pay as well as a strip joint, but if you read closely, it says, "yet while retaining a person's dignity." How could that be correct? It's easy according to Kareem Scott, a nude model and Butler student.

"It's not hard. I'm confident in my body. I'm not losing my dignity because they are doing it for an art form. They are not staring at my genitals, they are concentrating on my muscle definition and the form of my body, it's nothing sexual," Kareem insists.

One student thinks Kareem is brave. "I think it would take a lot of guts to get up there naked." And a lot of guts he has. Not many people have the courage to be half dressed in front of a class, much less completely naked, and seemingly vulnerable for an extended amount of time.

Kareem says having strong family ties has helped him be more confident in himself and everything he does. Being a male stripper has also helped him to endure the sometimes embarrassing moments that life drawing models might feel on their first day on the job. Kareem found out about this opportunity last year, but was unable to participate in the class. When he found out there was a need for a nude model this year he jumped at the chance, and ended up being the only body for the class.

Walking into the drawing studio, one might say that it looked like a bad seduction scene in a low-budget film, with the slow music and soft lighting. But while many people may think atmosphere has nothing to do with the ability to draw, it does. The atmosphere plays a big part in an artist's concentration and ability to see the human figure in a new light. Do you think you could draw a serene landscape if *Nine Inch Nails* was blaring in the background? I think not.

Models look considerably different in their structure, and pose, some are heavier than others, some look stiffer and some are more natural looking than others. The current model, Kareem, though, has a great deal of tone and muscle definition visible. The worst thing about some models is not being able to see their bone structure at all. Kareem doesn't have to worry about the students scrutinizing and examining him too closely, however, for there is not more to see than what meets the eye. Let's just say that the word cellulite is not a factor. He is more than comfortable with his muscular, fit body.

"I dance, and my whole family dances; I'm not ashamed of my body so I figured why not get paid for doing something I love. But I don't think of modeling in a sexual way, it's an art form in it's own right."



Not many people are aware of the unique life drawing class that is offered here.

"There is a life drawing class at every college with an accredited art department," instructor John Oehm says. "We are not the only college, so it's not an unusual class." Yet a small class size seems to suggest that it may not be widely known on campus. There are only eight people enrolled in life drawing class this semester.

"I thought there would be more people in the class, but with a small class I feel comfortable," Kareem says.

Oehm says the instructor presumes that when a student enters the class for the first time they know nothing about life drawing, so having such a small class actually helps the instructor to give each student more attention so that they may grow and learn how to become a better artist.

Sitting nude in a room full of your peers, being scrutinized by their eyes and their drawings, can lead some people to wonder if it is an awkward situation to be in.

"My first time that I had to get up in front of the class I wasn't nervous. Before the class I met John, he shook my hand and made me feel very comfortable. The first day that I had to model I met the students and they all started asking me if I was nervous, and I said no. I just got up there and took off my robe and they started drawing me," Kareem says. "The hardest thing about being a model is keeping my poses for a long time, or having to get into my own poses fast and sometimes I run out of poses. I try to keep it interesting by using my robe and almost anything in the room."

Many students who take life drawing are art majors and classify it as essential to, as Oehm says, "eliminate many erroneous preconceptions" about the task of drawing the human figure.

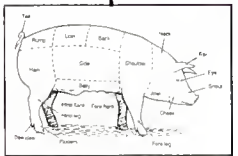
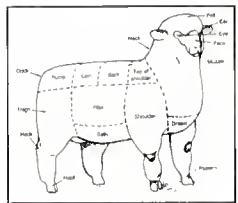
"It's learning how to look at things, more than

Oehm says. "We don't worry about success, we don't worry about whether the drawing looks good; the last thing I want them to do is care what their drawing looks like. The whole purpose of the drawing is to try to see the figure better."

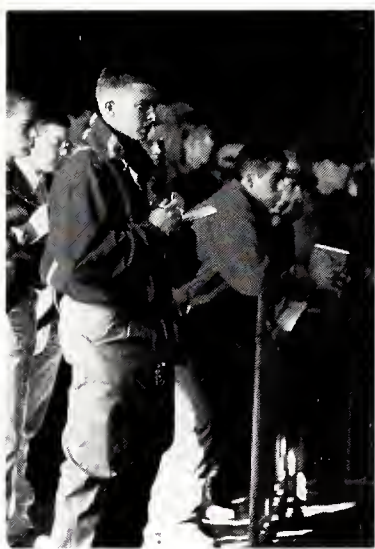
To be a model many people think of the *Playboy* type of body with a minimal amount of fat and maximum amount of curves. According to Oehm, though, that is not the case for his Life Drawing class.

"Certainly I'm not looking for someone with an ideal physique although my current model (Kareem) comes pretty close," Oehm says. "But it's easier to say what the worst thing about a model is and that is someone who has just enough fat on their body that everything is hidden. Some female models especially have just enough fat on their body to be kind of what our cultural ideal is, you know like the *Playboy* centerfold type of model. But I'd rather see someone who is heavy, very muscular or

(continued on page 45)



PRIMED BEEF



Finding the Choice Cuts

Man's Beasts Judged by the Gods of Livestock



words by Brandon Unrien

photos by Justin Hayworth

There comes a day when everyone will be judged by the gods. Well, some livestock will be judged the gods as well, by Butler's livestock judging team, the gods of livestock judging. The Butler County livestock judging team has shown its dominance again this year by consistently placing high at national competitions.

Coached by Blake Flanders, the team judges cattle, swine, sheep, and occasionally horses. "We judge the future carcass potential. By judging market livestock, we look to produce a high quality carcass that will end up on someone's table someday," says Butler livestock judge Eric Kinsley.

The judging team competes in shows across the country.

"The three most important shows are at Denver, Kansas City, and Louisville," Flanders points out. The livestock judging team does not receive an overall ranking like many other sports. "But if you took all three of those contests, we would be the highest," said Flanders. Overall, Butler ranked first at Louisville, second at Denver, and fourth at Kansas City.

"Before a contest you really have to stay focused. The competitions sometimes last eight to 10 hours, and with one mistake, you are out of the top 10, said Kingsley."

The judges first judge the livestock based on market class and breeding capabilities. "In the market class, you look to produce a high quality carcass that will end up on someone's table someday," said Kingsley. "In

cattle, you want a lot of fat because it makes the meat higher quality and juicer." Swine and sheep, on the other hand, should be very lean and free of fat. Livestock are also judged for their breeding capabilities. When judging livestock for breeding capabilities, judges look for "lots of guts and a big rib cage," said Kinsley. The goal is to get an estimate on the animals potential to reproduce for the future of the herd. The livestock judges give the animals a score based on several classes. After the livestock are judged, the competitors must give a speech approximately two minutes long to defend their judging of the livestock. Then the livestock judges place the animals and give their reasons speech, they are judged based on their placing, and their ability to defend their placement of the animals in their speech.

Season on the Brink



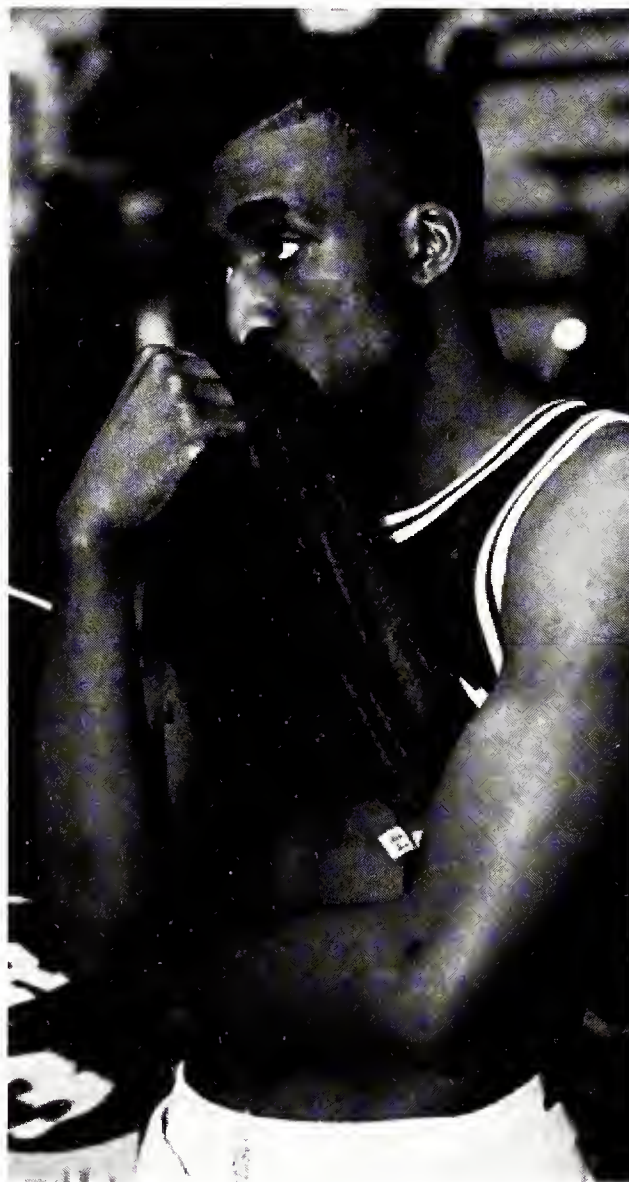
words & photos by Justin Hayworth
Design by Vanessa Whiteside

The start of this year's basketball season at Butler would start to answer fans' questions about the future of Butler basketball after the Randy Smithson Era. For many fans the season started with uncertainty. Could new head coach Steve Eck work magic with the Butler team like he had for 10 years with Wichita South High School? Could Eck continue where Smithson left off and make last year's third place NJCAA team this year's NJCAA national champion? No one knew how Eck's inaugural season would work out.

Fans quickly saw that not much had changed from teams they had watched in the past. Eck was holding his own as he led the Grizzlies to a 16-0 start and the nation's number one ranking. The number one ranking was the first ever for Butler's men's basketball team, Eck said. Doubt subsided in fans and the only questions left in their minds now were: Could Eck and his team complete the season undefeated? And more importantly, could the Grizzlies finally capture the elusive national cham-

pionship that had so narrowly escaped them in the past few years?

As the season continued and Eck re-



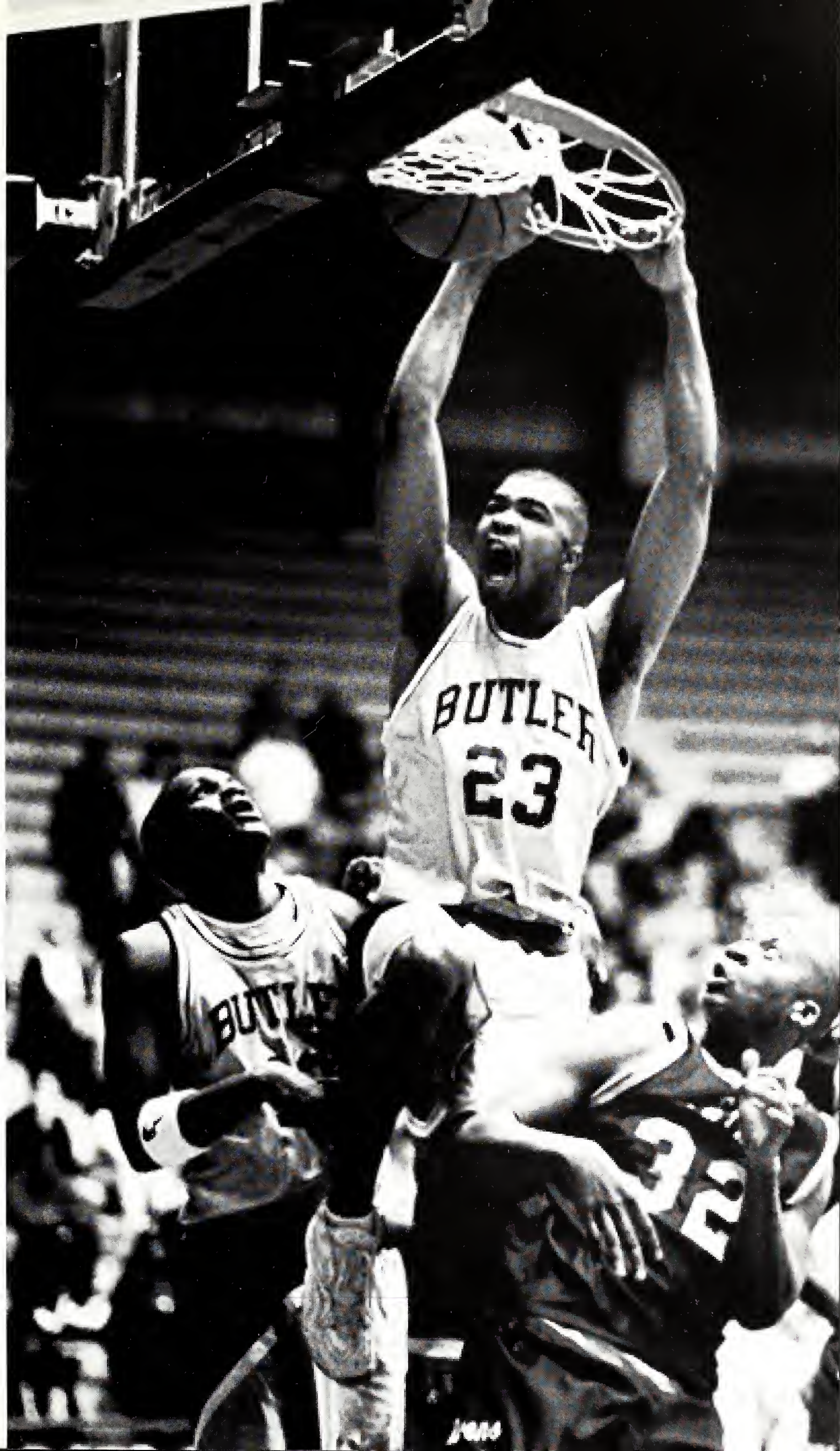
Mathew Watts' face shows the loss to Hutch at Levitt Arena during the Region VI Tournament.

mained undefeated, fans packed the Power Plant for home games to catch a glimpse of the nation's top ranked NJCAA team. All was well in El Dorado.

The Grizzlies lost their first game to Barton County Community College, 67 to 63 at Barton. After that loss the Grizzlies fell from the number one ranking after a month and a half in the top spot. The Grizzlies' first loss brought fans back to reality, but didn't stop the fans' support at home games. The Grizzlies finished the regular season in second place of the Jayhawk West conference with a 12-4 record. The Grizzlies' four losses all came on the road to Barton, Dodge City, Cloud County, and Garden City.

The Grizzlies started the Region VI tournament with the third seed and a home game against Fort Scott, which they won 97-68, advancing them to the quarter-finals at Henry Levitt Arena, where they faced the number six seed Coffeyville Red Raiders. The Grizzlies were victorious 80-69, and moved on into the semi-finals to

(cont. on pg 26)



Robert Lolar Wichita
freshman slams the ball
against Coffeyville in the
quarter-finals in the
Region VI Tournament.

Tyson Tindall passes the ball during the winning game against Hutch at the Power Plant.

(below) Head coach Steve Eck points to his players, giving them instructions on where to be on defense.



(b.ball cont.)

play the number two seed Independence. Against Independence the Grizzlies jumped out to a commanding 34-27 half-time lead, and they never looked back, defeating Pirates 78-60. This win sent the Grizzlies to the finals, where they would face the Hutchinson Blue Dragons, for the third time this season. In their first two meeting the Grizzlies handed the Blue Dragons commanding losses, 75-47 at the Power Plant and 91-76 at the Hutchinson Sports Arena. The previous two meetings didn't matter at the time, it was a matter of who wins in the final game. The winner goes to Hutchinson for the NJCAA National Tournament, and the loser goes home and begins to prepare for next year.

According to Eck, beating a team three times in the same season is hard to do. Eck was right. The Grizzlies lost the opening tip off and fell behind 2-0. They quickly stormed back and took the lead 6-2, which would be the Grizzlies' largest lead of the night. Hutchinson then regained the lead with two three pointers, making the score 12-11. After that the Grizzlies would get no closer than one point the rest of the game, and ended up losing 66-56.

The Grizzlies' season had ended. Their final record stood at 30-5. Though many fans felt initial disappointment, Eck and the Grizzlies have shown fans all year long that they will put up a fight and refuse to lose easily. Despite the season ending before the Griz-





MONAD MPIONS 1981 OTBALL

(inside left) Cedric McGinnis goes up for a shot over Red Raider defenders in the Grizzlies quarterfinal game of the Region VI Tournament.



Delvin Washington goes to block an Allen County opponents' shot.

zlies had a chance to accomplish everything they wanted to, they were able to accomplish a few major things: like the basketball team's first ever number one national ranking, and posting a perfect record in front of the home crowds at the Power Plant. All-in-all the Grizzlies had a great season and will in all likelihood do just as well, if not better, next season.

Sowing the S



Chemistry teacher Gary Holmes plants pansies at Botanica in Wichita for his Intro to Horticulture class. Much of the manual labor done at "the Wichita Gardens" is by volunteers.
Photos by Jeff Cooper

Seeds of Love

words by Stephanie Ross photos by Jeff Cooper
design by Vanessa Whiteside



(inside) Hort instructor Pat Owen discusses the rock garden at Botanica in Wichita.

(above) Jamie Winningham, Eric Carlson, and Aimee Harris from the EducareCenter plant tomato seeds in the Children's Gardening class. Photos by Jeff Cooper

"Everybody wants the *beauty* of a garden because of the process."

What is the best thing about spring? The nice weather. The kids playing outside. The flowers and gardens growing and everyone is having fun.

This spring, all of this can be seen happening near the EduCare Center. With gardening growing to be one of the largest hobbies in America, Butler has designed a number of classes to help teach these skills.

As part of a new class offered by the horticulture department, instructor Pat Owen is leading her class and the EduCare kids in a gardening class called the Children's Garden.

Where do the kids come in? Well, they are responsible for the planting of the seeds. With the help of the Butler students, of course.

A mini-grant helped pay for supplies to use in the garden. Local stores donated seeds to be used in the garden. The college gave the class a small plot of land in the circle drive of the EduCare Center for the Children's Garden.

"I hope everyone will be able to do a better

job at gardening," Owen says when speaking about her expectations for the class.

The only downfall to this class is at the end of the semester.

"At the beginning of summer, we have to tear down the garden to make it ready for next semester, so we can start all over," Owen says.

In addition to the children's garden class, Butler also offers Introduction to Horticulture, a class designed to help teach gardening and landscaping. Spring Gardening, a one hour credit course offered for three Saturdays in Andover, differs with the group of students in the class.

"I had to change my class syllabus around because I had planned to do vegetables and the class wanted to do flowers," Owen says.

Next semester there will be a class called Woodies. This class will focus on trees and shrubs.

King of the Land

words and design by Vanessa Whiteside

After tirelessly scanning cracked and yellowed Butler yearbooks in the library...this reporter has deduced one thing. In the earlier years of this fine institution, not a student nor faculty member justly honored the spirit of Butler with a mascot until finally pitching the worn out and dusty old teddy bear that originally represented it. Yes, they really used a raggedy sorry excuse for a stuffed animal as a symbol of Butler pride until September 1927.

Without a mascot, the king of athletic spirit and animation, there is something lacking from weekly campus sporting events. A kind of enthusiasm is gone or perhaps never missed by some.

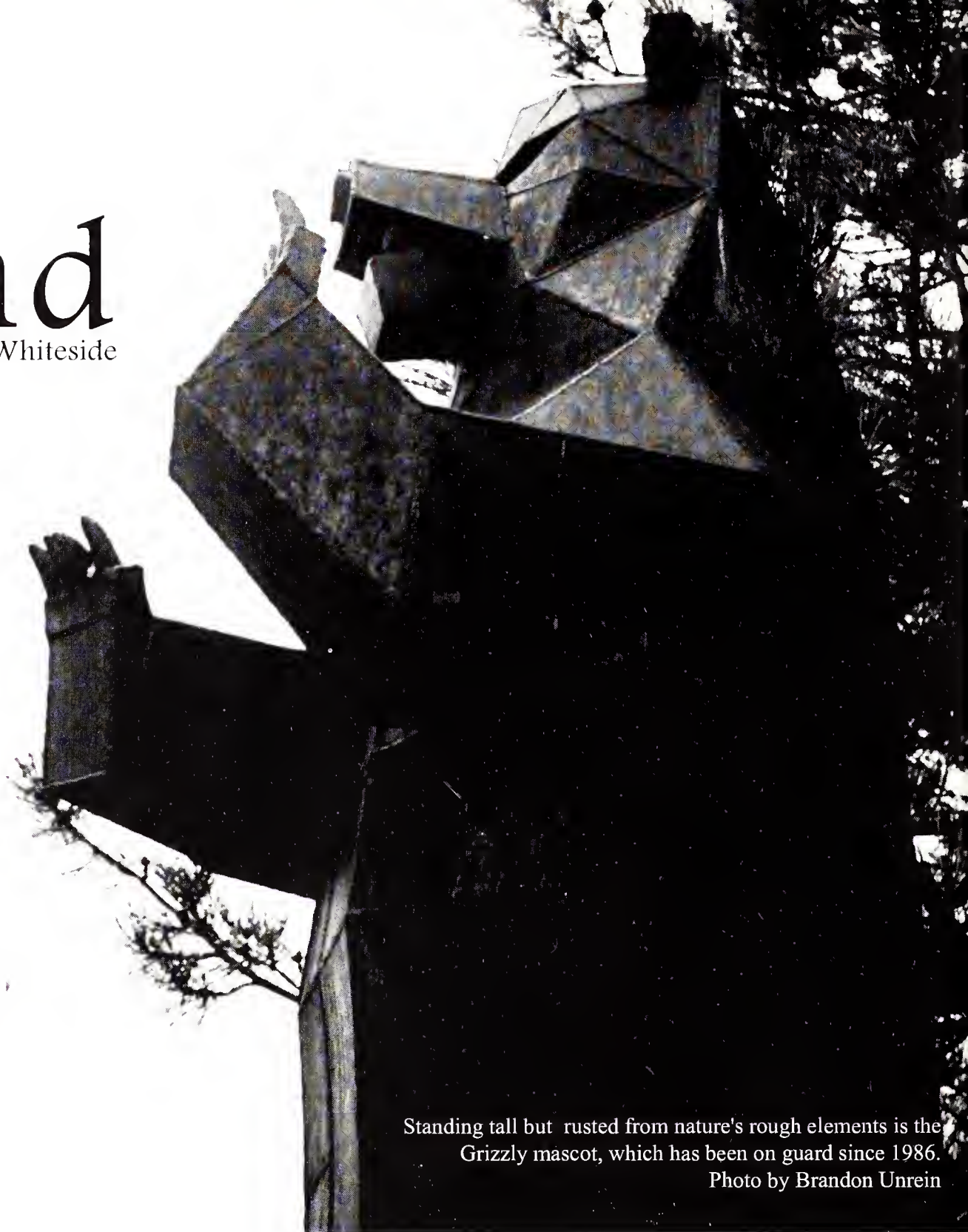
Ah, the Butler mascot...the Grizzly bear bouncing around basketball courts and making guests appearances just isn't as visual as it once was. Perhaps it's because student(s) accepting the cheerleading scholarship to dance around in the costume find it difficult to adhere to the persona. You think someone would take advantage of more or less a full ride to this fine institution.

Fortunately, there was one outstanding and talented student who had what art instructor Lynn Havel refers to as the "inner drive." In 1986 Ken Snyder, a sophomore majoring in art and welding, decided

to pay the highest tribute to the mascot by constructing a nine-foot version out of metal. For days the sculpture sat without a proper home because of administrative controversy as to where the piece of artwork should be placed. After much decision, Snyder's work was planted outside the 200 Building, where it sits today completely rusted but still bearing the hard work of one student.

Two years later it appeared in the guise of the yearbook

staff's "Grizz Lee MacKenzie." But as of today, BCCC's mascot remains virtually unnamed and vaguely honored as it did in its proudest day, when students felt it necessary to sculpt larger than life versions of the beast for all campus goers to see.



Standing tall but rusted from nature's rough elements is the Grizzly mascot, which has been on guard since 1986.

Photo by Brandon Unrein





grizzly gallery

The crowd goes wild at a Grizzly home basketball game. The stands were packed at most home games this season.
Photo by Jeff Cooper

Destination



The band played on and the sweet sounds of youth and the night air blend to form an inseparable bond, and a weekend is born. For the nearly 1,000 students who live in El Dorado and the surrounding area, weekend life is filled with an endless sea of possibilities.

But the weekend doesn't just begin on Friday, it begins on Thursday and the festivities don't end until the sun goes down on Sunday night. From Emporia to Wichita, and everywhere in between, students find ways to have fun, even if that means making something out of nothing.

"There is not a whole lot to do in El Dorado, so usually I just sit around with my roommates and play cards and talk about our lives. But every once in awhile we get together and throw a big party for the Butler crew. It is a lot of fun and a great break from the normal rigors of the week. We can just forget about school, work, and paying the bills and have fun," says Wichita sophomore Lisa Urenda.

While many students are able to get away from the normal grind of jobs and school, some find that an abundance of time is something that they do not have.

"I wish I had a lot of free time, but the truth is that I am always having to work. When I finally get off, half the night is gone so it is important that I live it up when I

can, and that is exactly what I do. In fact, sometimes I enjoy myself a little bit too much and it has been known to get me into some interesting situations," says El Dorado sophomore Karrie Eberle.

For some the party scene in El Dorado gets old and so the migration northward begins, and every city from Manhattan to Emporia to Lawrence feel the effect of

small town living.

"I have a lot of fun here in El Dorado when my friends and I go out and rock the town, but sometimes you just need a break from the same old same old. That is why every once in awhile we head up to K-State and check out the Aggieville scene to experience what a real college town is like," says El Dorado freshman Amanda Cushman.

Still other students find music is the perfect rem-



Elsewhere

words by Ryan Wright
photos by Jeff Cooper



(above) Making the trek down Main Street is a common occurrence for Butler students in their quest for the ultimate night spot.
Photo by Jeff Cooper

(left) Warming the hearts of drivers on an otherwise frigid April night, Carrie Eberly attends to her nightly "hop" duties at Sonic.
Photo by Jeff Cooper

(cont. from pg 34)

edy to an otherwise mundane Friday night. But whether they head up to the Granada in Lawrence to see Frogpond live in concert or make the short jaunt to Wichita to see O'Phil, students are led by a higher calling of sweet melodic rhythms that seem to float along the Turnpike, calling to them.

"I enjoy listening to the different bands play and a couple months ago we were supposed to drive to Wichita and see O'Phil in concert, but we had to wait on one of our friends. She ended up not showing until really late and by the time we actually got in the door, O'Phil was already done playing and we couldn't get in to the band that was playing so we just left and went to Denny's," says Winfield sophomore Erin Owen.

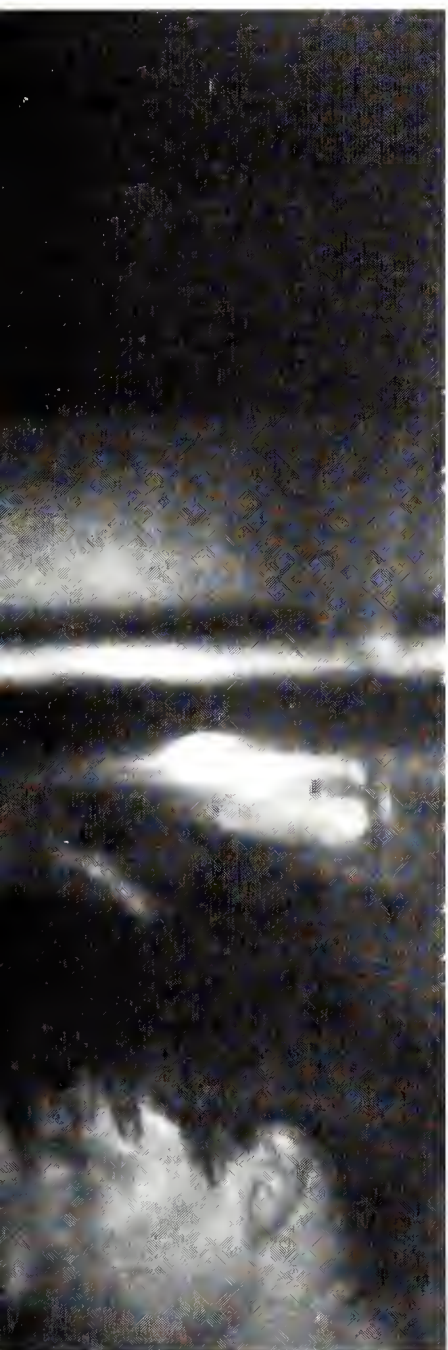
From music to parties to drunken war stories, students find a way to pass the time and live each minute to the fullest even if they can't remember them when they wake-up. What we do know is that while on the surface we are all connected by the common junior college. What is seen at a closer look, are the ties that bind us together and allow us to be junior to no one. It is these ties that forge the memories that are ingrained into each of us.

"El Dorado night life is about living for the moment and sharing a bond that can be seconded by nothing; it is the bond of youth and living and being free to experience without rules or consequences, if only for a moment," says Urenda.





(above) Students say drinking and drugging remain party activities, especially in El Dorado; because of the dead downtown atmosphere. Photo by Jeff Cooper



(above) Imaginative students Erin Owen, Jimmie Taylor and Angie Scheffel dress up as "The Brady's" to see the Brady Sequel at the Warren Theater in Wichita. *Courtesy photo*

(left) Leaving El Dorado to go to concerts in Lawrence, Wichita and Kansas City have always been an escape from this oil refinery town. Photo by Jeff Cooper





g r i z z l y gallery

Sunset beyond the Coastal refinery
on the north side of El Dorado.
Photo by Brandon Unrein



It's true...what you're seeing *is* a marijuana leaf gracing the pages of a Butler publication. Whether you're a member of this institution's ever so popular administration or just your average commuting student, that marijuana leaf stirred your senses. Good.

The following doesn't contain encouraging words to promote smoking the plant for its euphoric qualities but rather to understand the multiple uses of hemp as an environmentally friendly resource. **WARNING:** This story was written for people with open minds...ideally for the last of the surviving "free thinkers" on this campus.

First and foremost, hemp is a strain of the *Cannabis Sativa L.* plant that can't be comfortably smoked for psychedelic purposes. With the regulated percent of THC (the element of euphoria found in marijuana) at about .3 percent, as opposed to 2 percent in most forms of smoke-able pot, only an idiot would permanently wreck their lungs while attempt-

ing to smoke the extremely coarse plant to get high.

Growing *Cannabis Sativa* is nothing new to foreign nations or even early Americans for the production of over 25,000 fibrous goods. For example, hemp made Kentucky what it is today. Hemp was the state's largest cash crop before 1915. The state's climate was ideal for cultivation of the green plant, the soil high quality and the rainfall and sunshine proved reliable and abundant.

According to the March issue of *Hemp Times* magazine, Andy Graves, fifth generation hemp cultivator in a long lasting family tradition in Kentucky, agrees with 70 percent of the state's population to lift the ban on industrial hemp.

"I really wish it (hemp) didn't have this stigma. I wish we could just look at it and say 'Here's the vehicle to help the environment and save the trees. Let's use it!' rather than getting side tracked with an issue that doesn't apply," said Graves. "One's an agricultural plant the other's horticulture."

Despite the government's attempt at suppressing



ers from cultivation, many continue to push the legislature to
ize *Cannabis Sativa*. These individuals understand the plant's
dant possibilities.

Every element of the plant from the tip of the leaves to
uried roots benefits the earth. The earliest use of hemp dates
to 4500 BC when the Chinese were developing a modest pa-
ndustry from hemp scrolls. For each ton of hemp used 12
re trees can be saved. Other functional uses of hemp include
gents, erosion control agents, varnishes, paints, fabrics,
oads and countless others. But the boundless advantages need
op there. The leafy plant can help promote a healthy immune
m with its nutritional qualities. Seeds, stalks, flowers and oils
mp produce essential fatty acids which encourage the body's
nced physical state. (The seed's uses go beyond making "pot
nies" on a Saturday night amongst deadhead friends in a feeble
pt at euphoria.)

Longtime advocates for the cultivation of hemp and
ast narrow minded legislative bodies have been working to
nd it past the Marijuana Tax Act of 1937, associating hemp
criminatingly with its cousin marijuana. Actor Woody Harrelson

was arrested in Kentucky last June for planting three hemp seeds
"in an attempt to demonstrate the difference between industrial hemp
and marijuana."

The urge for freedom to farm is also felt by Chris Conrad,
author of "Hemp: Lifetime to the Future."

"Growing Cannabis is a political statement against big
government...refusing to bow to arbitrary oppression and thus re-
sist tyranny."

So, what benefits can the great American farmer reek from
such a earthy plant? New hemp crops will benefit farmers in two
ways: 1.) by increasing income and land values 2.) by providing
economic development throughout the establishment of process-
ing plants.

Enough with the economic babble...face the facts. Hemp
is one of the most reliable and renewable sources for all fibrous
products. Perhaps we still can turn the tables on current farming
methods and look at the scribbled notes of our fore fathers, such as
Thomas Jefferson, who knew respected the beneficial elements of
the little green plant and was able to foresee its possibilities.

"It is vastly desirable to be getting under way with our
domestic cultivation and manufacture of hemp."

Cannabis Sativa



8,000 BC. Civilization, agriculture and hemp textile industries begin in Europe and Asia simultaneously.



500. Buddha survives by eating hemp seed.



100 BC. Chinese make paper with hemp and mulberry.



1631 Hemp used as currency throughout American colonies.



1776 Declaration of Independence drafted on hemp paper.



1937 Marijuana Tax Act forbids hemp farming in the United States.



1994 Canadian government permits hemp farming in Ontario province.

Genesis 1: 11-12

And God said, "Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed, after his kind and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that *it was good.*

"How much more proof does the government need that hemp creates industry and soothes the ecology?"

-Michelle Phillips, actress.



music for the masses



Winfield, Southwestern College Ska band O'Phil adds upbeat dance music with a reggae root to The Bohemian Bean in Wichita. Most of the band members met while in high school. Photos by Jeff Cooper

A

lternative is what people began calling modern rock when they discovered it was there. Grunge is the style of guitar-obsessed alternative rock made fashionable by flannel-clad lumberjacks from the northwest. Grunge has been beaten to a bloody pulp by no-talent clone bands recycling the same sloppy power-chords and angst-ridden lyrics. Grunge is dead. Long live modern rock. But, what is the next alternative?

The two most obvious candidates for the title "Next Big Thing" are Techno and Ska music. Techno is a general term encompassing all types of electronic music, from industrial to neo-disco, to ambient. Electronic music relies heavily on pulsating, synthesizer-driven sound samples, hip-hop-like beats, and a punk attitude. Ska music is more traditional, having its roots in reggae and punk and varying mostly in its balance between these two influences. It is characterized by a more laid back reggae attitude, contrasted with some up-tempo punk rhythms with horns and peppy, up-stroked guitar chords thrown into the mix.

Neither Techno or Ska are new types of music. Techno was the subject of experiments done by progressive art-rockers like Brian Eno and Kraftwerk in the 70's and Technotronic and others in the 80's. Likewise, Ska has been around nearly as long as its influences. Bob Marley plus The Sex Pistols equals Ska. And, while neither type of music is new to the industry, it is new to the mainstream audience. Techno and Ska are not fresh, but are a refreshing alternative to the stale fare served up by modern rock music, with Southern rock and heavy metal influences.

Techno's more recent proponents include acts like Prodigy and The Chemical Brothers. But, even more traditional performers like U2, Smashing Pumpkins, and even Eric Clapton, are exploring music created with electronic sounds. Now in its third wave of popularity, Ska, of a very watered down variety, is heard on some tracks by No Doubt, and from bands like Goldfinger, but true Ska's only mainstream champions at the moment are The Mighty Mighty Bosstones.

If the showdown for mainstream audience acceptance is between these two styles of music, which will be the victor? Techno music is far more versatile than Ska music. It inherently has a wider range of sounds and influences and more room for progression as the technology involved only gets better. However, much electronic music has no face. Audiences appreciate





skank to
this



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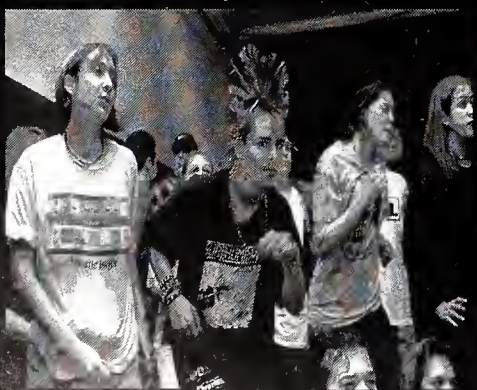
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(cont. from pg 18)

being able to associate particular people to certain elements in a band. They are more comfortable with labels like bass player and drummer than programmer. And, Techno bands often have only one or two people in them, hardly defining a band in the traditional sense. Ska music, on the other hand, is more accessible, as it involves familiar sounds and arrangements as well as the use of actual musicians playing actual instruments.

If I had to place my money on one style of music over the other, I would go with techno. But, since ska can be made by computer geeks with keyboards and samplers just as easily as by ten musicians with guitars, drums, and horns, there is probably room in the world for both.



"Flannel girl" crowd surfs above heads at an O'Phi/Huckleberry/Room Full of Walters concert at the Cotillion in Wichita.



Ska dancers groove to the rhythms of O'Phil at the Bohemian Bean Cafe in Wichita. Through the cigarette smoke and coffee steam ska groupies can be spotted often wearing checked clothing, suit and tie and anything non-conformist.

Techno Lingo: ambient to jungle

and some really cool techno groups that our designer likes

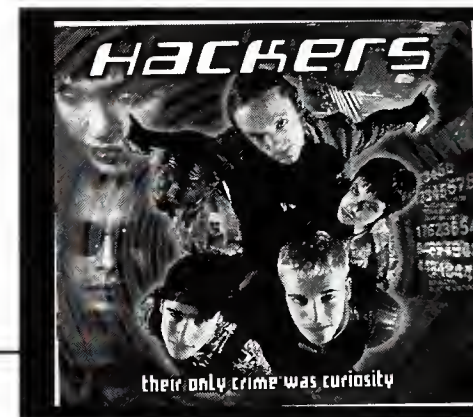
AMBIENT TECHNO...
what machines hum
when no one's around.
See Prodigy.



JUNGLE...
chillin' at 150 bpm. See
Goldie or photek.



DARKCORE...
The music of fright, the
Jaws theme with a
jungle beat. See Doc
Scott or Ed Rush.



AMBIENT...
the music of
submersion. See the
grungy toilet scene in
Trainspotting and *The
Future Sound of
London*.



COFFEE-TABLE JUNGLE...
Gentrified drum 'n' bass.
See Everything but the Girl.



info courtesy of March '97 Details



grizzly gallery

Footprints in Salt Creek, Death Valley National Park in California
Photo by Jeff Cooper

(cont. from pg 21)

Over the years Oehm has noticed more discomfort with his students having to draw male models than with female models.

“Our culture and our society is a little less comfortable with the male genitalia than they are with the female body. Even in male strip clubs men are covered a little bit usually,... you know with like the Chippendales, or that crap,” Oehm says. “Women are more comfortable with female models and males are more comfortable with female models because of this double standard in society.”

According to one female student enrolled in the class there was a moment of awkwardness at first, “but the class just kind of made light of the subject to get everyone comfortable with the situation.”

If you’re thinking of taking this class and are worried your face will turn a dozen shades of red, don’t worry you’re not alone. The first time many students enter this course they find themselves a little embarrassed at first but it soon wears off.

Take it from me. You will get over it. I did...partially.



Drawing by Jack Baumgartner



Dawn Spencer . Production



Justin Hayworth . Photographer



Dave Kratzer . Grizzly Advisor



Jeff Cooper . Editor



Paul Bethel . Circulation



Ryan Wright . Managing Editor
(Bob Dole . My Hero)



Brandon Unrein . Writer



Tim Donnelley . MAC Daddy



Stephanie Ross . Writer



Nick Garner . Writer



Vanessa Whiteside . Production

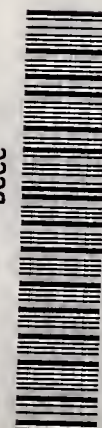


Jerome, Arizona. Photo by Jeff Cooper

"Those who make peaceful revolution impossible will make violent revolution inevitable."

—John F. Kennedy

BCCC



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